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GEE AITCH 43

No. 72. General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va. Tuesday, July 29, 1919

Vaudeville in Theatre This Evening

Big Dance in Red Cross House

SHOW TONIGHT.

The Y. M. C. A. is furnishing us a vaudeville show for tonight in the Theatre. Show will begin promptly at 7 P. M.

MR. ZIMMERMAN RETURNS.

Mr. Zimmerman, Y. M. C. A. Athletic Secretary, of this Post, returned Sunday evening after spending three days touring the historic places in this vicinity with his sister.

TONIGHT! BIG NIGHT!

For Patients, Corps Men, Nurses, and Aides.

In the Red Cross Convalescent House will take place the regular weekly dance given by the Red Cross for the pleasure of the Patients and Corps men, Nurses and Aides. Tonight—Don't Forget!



GEE AITCH 43

Published every day, except Monday,
and devoted to the interests of
General Hospital No. 43, Hamp-
ton, Va.

Official Staff:

Lieut. Colonel W. H. Richardson,
commanding officer.

R. M. Snyder, Red Cross field
director.

Staff:

Editor.....Sergeant H. M. Hanson
Cartoonist, Pvt. 1st c. M. A. Dunning
Reporter.....Pvt. 1st c. I. A. Noble

Officer of the Day:

Lt. George Hankin

Tuesday, July 29, 1919

THE HUMANITY OF THE SEA- MEN.

How forceful is the law guarding humans at sea was shown by the efforts of the various battleships and other agencies that sent aid to the party on the Scandania, Sunday night.

The situation was not serious but nevertheless we owe thanks and an expression of appreciation to those who offered and provided assistance.

* * *

WE ARE BURSTING WITH PRIDE.

Those who appreciate order, cleanliness and beauty in landscape cannot help but be impressed with the general appearance of the grounds, buildings and shrubbery of General Hospital 43.

Those of the Utilities Department mainly responsible for this matter, have undoubtedly been co-operating with the Weather Man, to secure splendid results. The original design of the Post grounds seems to have been the work of a designer of splendid originality, so that when the Post dweller or visitor contemplates the pleasing attractiveness of the hos-

pital surroundings, it is with a large sense of Nature's work well done.

In proof of the sentiments above expressed, we have been informed that a very appreciative compliment was paid to the caretakers of these grounds by Captain Cole, who was recently here on a tour of inspection of Utilities. He has traveled from Maine to California representing the Washington Government, and his opinion is bound to carry weight.

Again, we feel justly proud of Post achievements.

BUSINESS QUALIFICATIONS.

Some men inherit a business, some achieve one, and others have business thrust upon them. It hardly matters to which class we belong, the time sooner or later arrives when we are called to "manage a deal" or "turn a trick of trade." Lack of preparation for emergencies of this kind is a serious handicap. We ought to know; we can know.

The department of Commercial Branches of the Barracks "M" Educational Department is under the careful supervision of Harry B. Finer, who is himself, a previous service man and thoroughly in touch with the needs of returned soldiers. He would be glad to enroll any interested men along with those already started in studying the following branches: business, penmanship, comprising the arm movement style of writing; business letter writing, giving the student the ability to compose a commercial letter forcefully and to the point; bookkeeping, single and double entry, specializing on the various branches of modern business, as preferred; commercial arithmetic, starting with the simpler calculations and leading to those which are more complicated.

Some thirty-five soldier students are taking these branches at the following hours:

Business letter writing, 9:30 to 10:15 A. M.; penmanship, 10:15 to 11:15 A. M.; bookkeeping, 1:15 to 2:15 P. M.; and commercial arithmetic, 2:15 to 3:15 P. M.

A LOOK INTO THIS DEPART-

GOOD MUSIC AND PREACHING.

Sunday morning's chapel service was one of interest and inspiration. Chaplain Robertson chose for his theme a text from Matthew's gospel, seventh chapter, 13th to 14th verses; his discourse was given under the title: "The Difficulty of Religion, or The Lure of the Heroic."

Christianity's appeal as expressed by its author, stated the Chaplain, was made along the line of a challenge to the heroic qualities in men, rather than an invitation to an easy time. He dwelt upon the vital importance of what is known in religion as "The Great Change," or that psychological moment when by the power of a great supernatural miracle, the human heart is so changed that evil desires are destroyed and in their stead are planted longings for ways of living that accord with the light of conscience. The Chaplain pointed out how the Master lived out in His daily life, the doctrines which He was constantly teaching.

SACRED CONCERT POSTPONED TILL NEXT SUNDAY.

On account of a necessity for having the church organ repaired, it has been necessary to put off the Sacred Concert until the Sunday morning hour, 9:30 o'clock, August 3rd. A cordial invitation is given to all Post dwellers and visitors to be present.

GOING UP THE LADDER.

For faithful and honest service the following men have been promoted from the rank of Corporal to Sergeant: William H. Stoddard, Jesse V. Swartz, Raymond Wolskill, and Geo. E. Toutt. These Privates First Class now Corporals: Harry Williams, Jacob A. Roos, Joseph A. Cramer, James J. Maher, Paul J. Heisse, Bailey H. Howe, Richard W. Johns, and Edward T. Wolfe.

CAPTAIN COMBS RETURNS.

Captain Edgar Combs, manager of the Mess, has returned, after a visit with friends and relatives in Chicago and vicinity.

CO-OPERATION FROM WASHINGTON.

Colonel Woodson, of the Surgeon General's office, Washington, D. C., and who is supervising Psychiatric Hospitals, has been at this Post, for the purpose of inspecting the local work and making suggestions along the lines of constructive improvement, and methods of operation.

LOCALS TRIM INFANTRYMEN.

The locals smothered the 12th Infantry of Newport on Saturday afternoon by the score of 6-0. The Post team played wonderful ball in the field and the stick work was up to its usual standard. The outstanding feature of the contest was the brilliant work of "Whitie" Ziegler on short. His judgment and handling of ground balls was perfect, but nothing out of the ordinary for him, and his one error was an excusable one on a very difficult boulder. McCarthy was just as good as ever, and he contributed two hits in addition to lots of pep. Long also collected a pair of hits, including a long distance double. Otis and Schollenberger each made a sensational catch. Post Team:

	Ab	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Long, lf.	5	1	2	1	0	0
S. Knode, 3b.....	3	1	1	1	2	0
B. Knode, 1b.....	3	1	1	9	0	0
Otis, 2b.	4	1	1	2	1	0
Ziegler, ss.	3	1	1	5	7	1
Novick, cf.....	4	0	0	1	0	0
Schollenberger, rf..	4	0	0	2	0	0
McCarthy, c.	4	1	2	6	1	0
Schofield, p.....	3	0	0	0	1	0

Totals. 33 6 8 27 12 1

Score by innings:

12th Inf.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	0
Post Team	0	1	2	0	1	0	0	2	x	—6

Summary: two-base hits, Long, S. Knode, Ziegler. Struck out by Schofield, 5. Hits off Schofield, 4. Stolen bases, Otis, 2; McCarthy, B. Knode. Umpire, Serene.

What's the idea of bringing two girls to the dance Buell, when the rest of the fellows can't even find one?

HALT!

at the Post Exchange, Miss Mayer, Frisco Ward 11, Paul Nickerson, Mr. Timmon, H. Haines Ward 22, Sgt. Snow, and Miss Liberty.

And

get your kodak prints and negatives.

These have long been ready, awaiting your call. Thanx.

NOTICE!

LOST—A Harris, gold nibbed pen. Finder return to Librarian at desk and receive reward.

PHYSICAL TRAINING SPECIALIST ARRIVES.

Lt. Muller, physical training specialist, arrived at this Post, Friday, from East View Hospital, New York, and will take charge of the Recreational and Physical activities of the Educational Department. He is accompanied by his wife, and both will find a hearty welcome among our Post dwellers.

PERSONAL JABS.

Sgt. Koehler's feather pillow is gone. Wonder if it has taken refuge in the corn stalks?

Take a good look at him the next time he goes by, girls, look at his arm, (Whv, Sgt. Samels? No, Cpl. Harry Williams).

Why the Red Cross man, Miss Propsom? Oh my!

K. P. Embick, of the Main Mess, spent half of Saturday looking for an egg pealer. Maybe they have one in the Officers' Mess, why not try there?

The future of a certain young man in Barrack "A" looks very bright. May your days in Phoebe be long and happy.

Sgt. Swartz, of Detachment office fame, is going into the aeroplane business when he gets out. Good luck to you, Sarge.

We wonder who made Dempster's white shirt. Another good sheet gone wrong.

**CREPEHANGERS' COLUMN
(WITH MUSIC)**

(Accompanied by a Jew's Harp)

By Band Correspondent.

Have you noticed the new instruments that have been issued to the Band Company? The old instruments have been "blown to pieces" but we hope the new ones will give better service. All the new ones have a guarantee of 5 years. We hope no instrument or any member of the band will weaken before that time.

Cpl. Leland: "What will clean ivory?"

Cpl. Agrell: "Any good shampoo soap ought to be suitable."

The boys at the Postoffice would like to know who the manager of the Band and Orchestra is? They have been delivering mail to several members of the band who claim this title.

The orange colored shirts the boys are wearing are not really orange. They seem to be more of a "loud yaller" order.

FORMER "Y" MAN VISITING.

Mr. Marshall, formerly "Y" Athletic Secretary at this Post, is visiting here a few days. Mr. Marshall will leave in a few days to complete his engineering studies, at the Colorado School of Mines.

WARD 5 ENJOYS MOVIES.

The Red Cross favored the dwellers of Ward 5 with movies Saturday evening of last week. This little portable picture machine is a source of much delight to those in the closed wards.

PATIENTS SWIM.

Three truck loads of patients, charges of Mr. Brown, A. R. C. athletic director, indulged in a swim at Buckroe Beach, Sunday afternoon. They appeared much refreshed upon their return. Ideal sport this hot weather.

MENT WILL LIKELY BEAR DIVIDENDS IN THE YEARS TO COME.

* * *

Be strong,
The way is steep, the way is long;
There is no ending till thy strength shall end—

Be strong,
Be brave,
The night is dark, the goal's the grave;
They need not courage who have hope—
friend—
Be brave.

RIGHT IN THE SOLAR PLEXUS.

One of the largest crowds that ever attended an affair of any kind here on the Post witnessed the boxing bouts in the theatre, Saturday night.

The crowds, many from all parts of the peninsula, began arriving shortly before seven o'clock, including soldiers, and sailors. The events of the evening were preceded by some selected popular songs, under the leadership of the Y. M. C. A. song leader of this vicinity.

The Post orchestra rendered some selections before the bouts had begun and through them at different intervals. The fans yelling and cheering for their favorites added pep to the occasion.

Fast and clever bouts keeping the fans guessing all the time as to the victors.

In the opening bout Jackie Cooperman of the U. S. S. Prometheus stopped Ray Robertson, of Norfolk, in the second round. Cooperman had the best of the grind from the start. A few stiff left jabs and an upper-cut sent Robertson to the mat for the count of nine twice in the first round. In the second round after Cooperman put his antagonist down for the count of eight, Sgt. 1st c. Monaghan declared Cooperman the winner.

The second bout proved a fast and clever one between Frankie Cline, the 105-lb. champion of Philadelphia and "Little Jeff" of Baltimore, contender for the Flyweight championship of the world. Good, clever, fast

and hard hitting during all the rounds by these two boxers gave the fans a first class performance. Cline appeared to have a shade on "Little Jeff" in the first four rounds, but "Little Jeff" squared matters up in the last two and the best could be gotten was a draw.

Fisse, of Norfolk, and Frankie Rice, of Baltimore, both 128 pounders, started their battle fast but repeated clinching without any heed to the referee's warning compelled referee Sgt. 1st c. Monaghan to disqualify the boxers.

The main event of the evening scheduled between Panama Joe Gans and "Roughhouse" Alonzo Wright proved a little too "rough" for Wright during the first round and he left the ring in favor of Gans. Gans offered to take two challengers on for six rounds each. Young Sam Langford stepped into the ring and went a fast six-round go with Gans. This fight was all that it was cracked up to be, holding the fans' keen interest all the time. Referee Monaghan could do nothing but call this a draw, too.

An extra bout between Jackie Cooperman and Frankie Rice ended the bill. Cooperman showed marked ability as a clever boxer and game fighter in this bout, forcing the fight all the way through. For a time in the third round it appeared as though Cooperman was going to put the K. O. on Rice, but the bell ended the round before Cooperman could put over the punch. Rice appeared to be a good boxer, but Cooperman was too fast and heady for him. A draw here was the decision, but fight fans declare Sailor Cooperman the winner. The little sailor, we think, is the cleanest and cleverest ring artist that has appeared here.

All present declared this event to be the best seen in this locality and would welcome many more.

MILWAUKEE GIRL VISITOR.

Miss Elizabeth Schmitter of Milwaukee, Wis., is spending several days in this vicinity, visiting with Mr. I. E. Brown, Athletic Director, also the Otis sisters.

SHIP IN DISTRESS.

Harbor Becomes Busy Zone

When the S. O. S. calls went out from the "Scandania" about 9 o'clock and drifted out upon calm sea zephyrs Sunday night, they caused just a bit of turmoil in this neck of the woods.

Within a few minutes the camp was a hive of excitement and so it is said that one of our own on the Post, sent out phone messages that the yacht was sinking. These were relayed from Old Point to the battleships in the harbor and boats were sent out in search.

No such fuss on the yacht however. All were as merry as tho' in their own front yard. Perhaps this was due to the cheery notes sung by our own (Lieut.) Canary. (Some bathing suit he wore, too "O! for Gawd sakes.")

The customary party of officers and nurses on board the "Scandania" were enjoying another of those pleasant events at Willoughby Spit. **Pleasant? Who said this one was?** The party was stung, by thousands of jelly-fish, and smeared with tar that somehow found lodging all over the beach.

Then here's where the trouble started. That tar "had to come off." It did, but how? This is how. Someone got into the gasoline tanks, and when the tar was all gone from the arms, legs and noses of the swimmers, the engines of the "Scandania" were short about 5 gallons of that precious fluid, gasoline.

On their homeward "voyage" and about three-quarters of a mile out from and just opposite the Post, disaster became complete. First one of the engines died, then the other, and then, the S. O. S. And then, Mr. Brown's and Mr. Van Derberg's snap swim to shore; and meanwhile, the sweet notes of our own song bird, the (Lt.) Canary, swelled forth to comfort those in distress. **Did the trick, too.** While presently all joined in with songs.

Now the rescue. The Coast Survey tug was first to reach us. Quick-ly they harnessed to the Scandania,

and shore-ward the two boats slowly found their way.

Meanwhile, quick action was taken by Col. Richardson, who secured a speed yacht and reached the scene just as the little Coast Survey tug was hooking on.

The Minnesota's speed boat, too, came out from the local docks, rescue bent. In spite of all, a jolly party arrived at the Post in exceptionally good spirits.

Admirals Search Roads.

Along about 10:30 P. M. a party of high officials of the Navy, off battleships now anchored in the harbor, (to whom the wild messages had been sent from Old Point), after combing the Roads in search, pulled in at the local docks, making inquiry as to the safety of the party.

ISAAC WALTONS WITH THE LURE TO VENTURE ON EX- PEDITION TOMORROW.

Now, you young Isaacs, who mean business, get busy.

The trip planned is for genuine fishermen, not curiosity seekers. The aim is to see how big a catch can be made, and a real effort on the part of all who join in is expected.

To avoid over-crowding the yacht, tickets admitting the true sons of "Izzy" have been provided. A limited number of these will be given out in advance by Mr. Snyder, Mr. Spangler or Mr. Anderson, and can also be secured by applying at Red Cross Headquarters Office in the postoffice building.

Look for the signs. And come, you Waltons, who would capture the game aquatic inhabitants. The boat leaves early Wednesday morning.

ANOTHER BIG NIGHT AT CHAMBERLIN.

The girls of the Quartermaster's Supply Department have announced that Wednesday evening is the night of the next big swim at the Chamberlin hotel. All Post girls are invited to join in—"the more, the merrier."